

ADVENTURES
in
Wonderland

10¢

ADVENTURES

in

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

Wonderland

LEV GLEASON, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

APRIL NO. 1



PDC



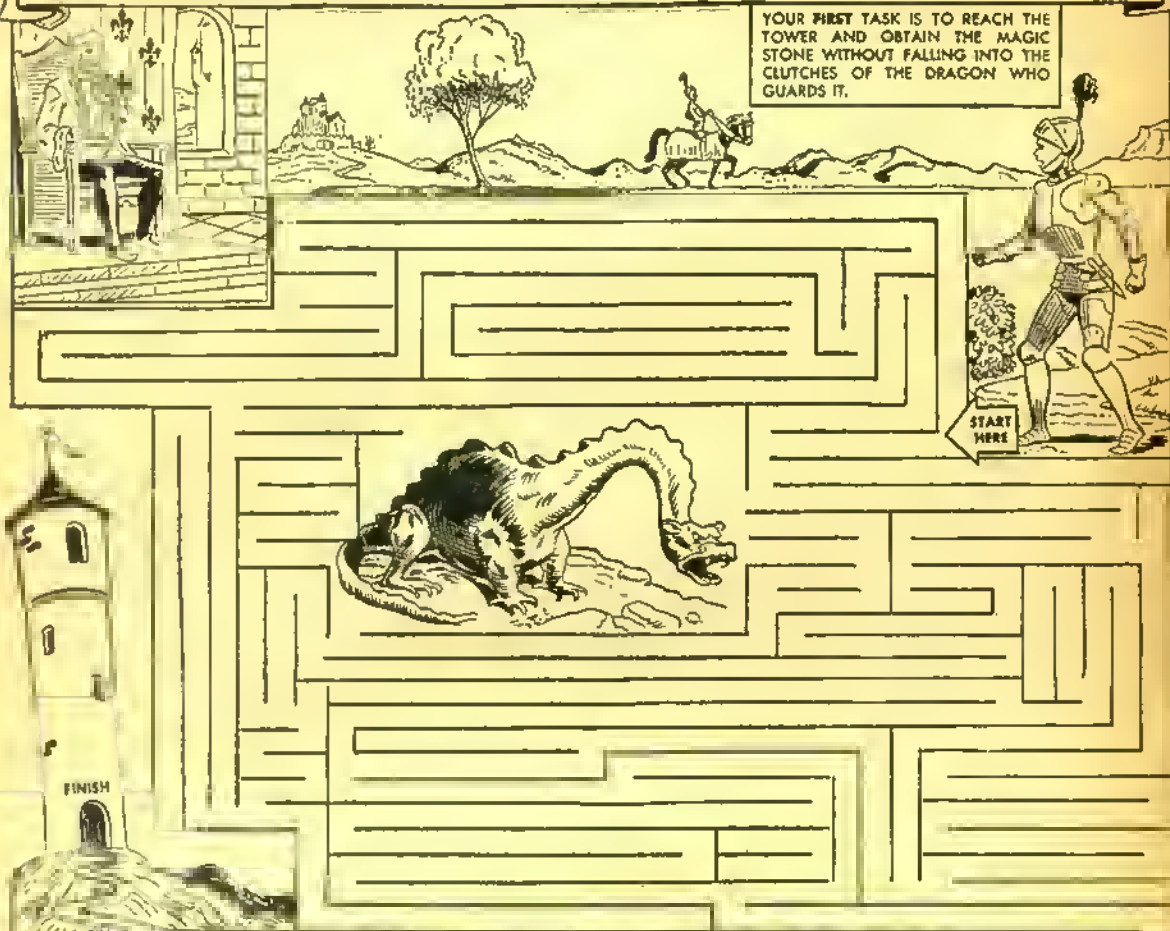


WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

BY ORDER OF THE KING!

THE KING HAS GIVEN YOU THREE TASKS TO PERFORM. CAN YOU DO THEM?

YOUR FIRST TASK IS TO REACH THE TOWER AND OBTAIN THE MAGIC STONE WITHOUT FALLING INTO THE CLUTCHES OF THE DRAGON WHO GUARDS IT.



YOUR SECOND TASK IS TO FIND THE ENEMY SOLDIERS HIDDEN IN THE ENCHANTED FOREST AND TO REPORT THEIR NUMBER TO THE KING.

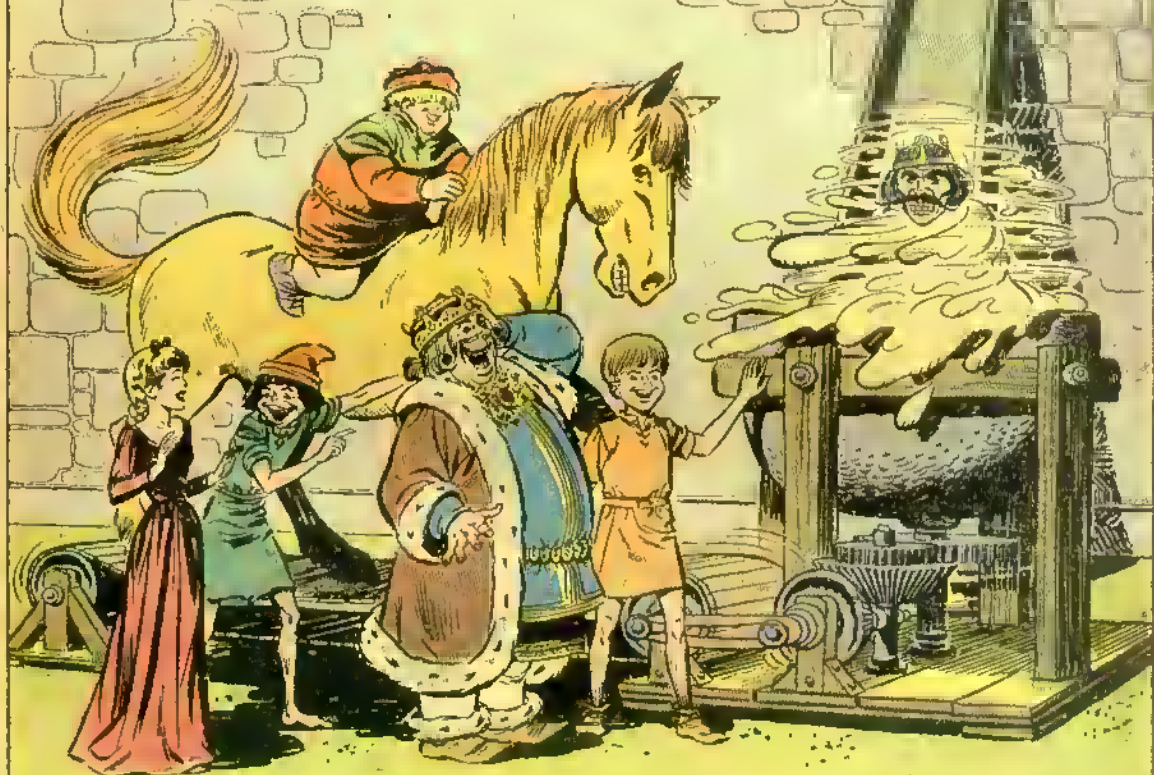


YOUR THIRD TASK IS TO UNSCRAMBLE THIS MESSAGE WRITTEN BY THE KING HIMSELF. WHEN YOU HAVE COMPLETED THIS THIRD TASK YOU WILL KNOW WHAT YOUR REWARD IS.

TURN THE PAGE UPSIDE DOWN FOR THE ANSWERS

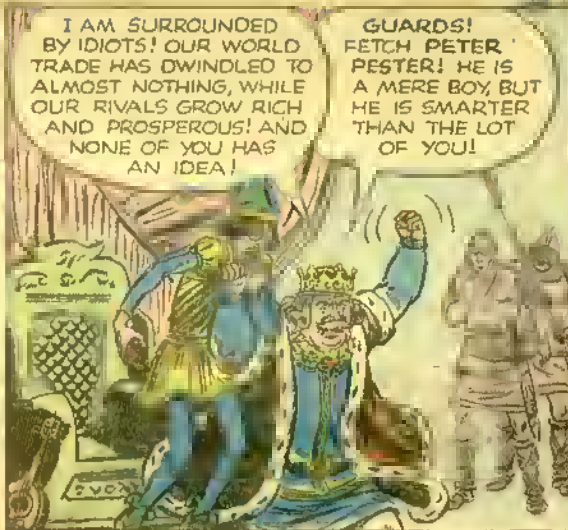


Peter Pester's Invention



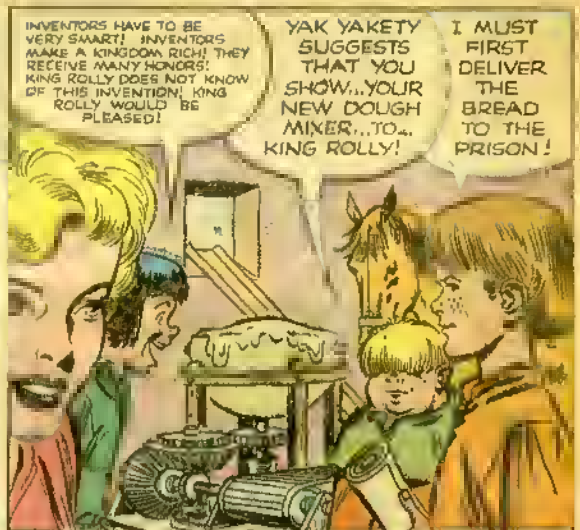
In the days of Peter Pester and his pals, there were few inventors. So you will see why Peter had so much trouble interesting his king, Rolly, in his latest creation—especially

at a time when the Kingdom of Gladiola was in danger of bankruptcy from the inside and enemy attacks from the outside. How does Peter solve both problems?



I AM SURROUNDED BY IDIOTS! OUR WORLD TRADE HAS DWINDLED TO ALMOST NOTHING, WHILE OUR RIVALS GROW RICH AND PROSPEROUS! AND NONE OF YOU HAS AN IDEA!

GUARDS! FETCH PETER PESTER! HE IS A MERE BOY, BUT HE IS SMARTER THAN THE LOT OF YOU!



INVENTORS HAVE TO BE VERY SMART! INVENTORS MAKE A KINGDOM RICH! THEY RECEIVE MANY HONORS! KING ROLLY DOES NOT KNOW OF THIS INVENTION! KING ROLLY WOULD BE PLEASED!

YAK YAKETY SUGGESTS THAT YOU SHOW...YOUR NEW DOUGH MIXER...TO... KING ROLLY!

I MUST FIRST DELIVER THE BREAD TO THE PRISON!



THE KING WISHES TO SEE PETER PESTER, THOUGH I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY!

POKEY BLOW KNOWS HOW TO RUN THE BAKERY! SINGER PEACHY IS FAMILIAR WITH YOUR WORK! I HAVE BEEN HERE MANY MONTHS! WE KNOW WHAT TO DO! THE DISCOVERERS MUST BE FED! WE WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM!

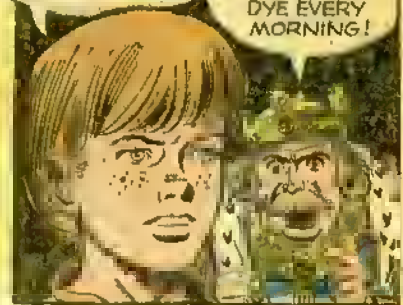
YAK MEANS... WE'LL... DELIVER THE BREAD... FOR YOU...

I'M GLAD YOU SENT FOR ME! I'VE INVENTED A NEW KIND OF DOUGH MIXER!

PETER, DO YOU KNOW WHY PITCHFORKIA AND GOBLINIA HAVED TRIPLED THEIR BUSINESS?

SURE, PITCHFORKIA HAS THE RIVER THAT RUNS UPHILL, WHILE GOBLINIA BOASTS OF THE BLACK WATER WELL! IF GLADIOLA WOULD ATTRACT BUSINESS, WE MUST HAVE SOME ODDITY THAT MEN WOULD COME MILES TO SEE!

FAKES! BOTH ARE FAKES! THAT RIVER IS JUST AN OPTICAL ILLUSION, WHILE EVERYONE KNOWS THAT THE KING OF GOBLINIA FILLS THE WELL WITH BLACK VEGETABLE DYE EVERY MORNING!



GIVE ME SOME MONEY TO THROW!

BE READY WITH THE FILES AND SAWS! WE MUST NOT BUNGLE THIS, OR FALCON DU PRES WILL HAVE OUR HEADS!



I AM UNABLE TO BELIEVE MY EYES! SOMETHING IS FALLING! IT IS YELLOW! IT IS MADE OF METAL! GOLD COINS ARE YELLOW! THEY ARE MADE OF METAL!

YES...IT IS... RAINING MONEY! HURRY, YAK, LET US GATHER IT UP!



I DO NOT UNDER-
STAND! IT IS NOT
CLOUDY! THE SUN IS
IN THE SKY! WHEN
IT RAINS, IT IS WET!
THE RAIN IS NOT
YELLOW! THE RAIN
DOES NOT CLINK
WHEN IT HITS THE
GROUND!

I AM ALSO
PUZZLED...
BUT, STOP
TALKING...
AND PICK UP
THE MONEY!
WE HAVE
MORE WORK
TO DO!



I COULD HARDLY
WAIT FOR YOU TO
ARRIVE! MY TOOTH
FEELS AS IF IT
WOULD EXPLODE! YOU
LADS FEED THE
PRISONERS AND I
WILL BE BACK AS
SOON AS I SEE
THE DOCTOR!

HAVE MY
MEN DONE
THEIR WORK
WELL? WILL
I NOW
GET OUT
OF THIS
MISERABLE
HOLE?



HA, HA, HA, HA! AS
SOON AS WE ARE FREE,
I AM GOING TO THE
CASTLE TO TAKE RE-
VENGE ON ROLLY AND
PETER PESTER! GRIZZLE,
GRAB THE SMALL BOYS
AND TIE THEM WELL! I
WISH TO DELAY KNOW-

IT WILL
BE A PLEAS-
URE,
MY KING!

AS LONG AS
POSSIBLE!



IT IS GLORIOUS TO FINISH ONE'S
WORK! WE ARE NOW ABLE TO
WALK TO THE MARKET! THEY
SELL MANY THINGS! THEY SELL
CANDY FOR MONEY! THEY SELL
TOYS FOR MONEY!

AND WE
HAVE M...
MMMFF!
SPLUFF!



AH! THIS
MUST BE
THE
THRONE
ROOM!

I HAVE A SUGGESTION,
YOUR MAJESTY! WE
COULD SPREAD THE
WORD THAT THE MOST
BEAUTIFUL MAIDEN IN
THE WORLD LIVES IN
GLADIOLA! PEOPLE
WOULD COME FROM
FAR AND NEAR TO
LOOK AT HER!

PRINCESS
DENISE
WOULD
BE
PERFECT!



NO, PETER, I DO
NOT THINK
ANYONE WOULD
TRAVEL FAR TO
SEE MY
NIECE!

I HAVE IT! WE
COULD HOLD
A CONTEST TO
SELECT THE MOST
BEAUTIFUL GIRL...
AND YOU COULD
MARRY HER! EVERY
ONE WOULD COME
TO SEE YOUR
BRIDE!

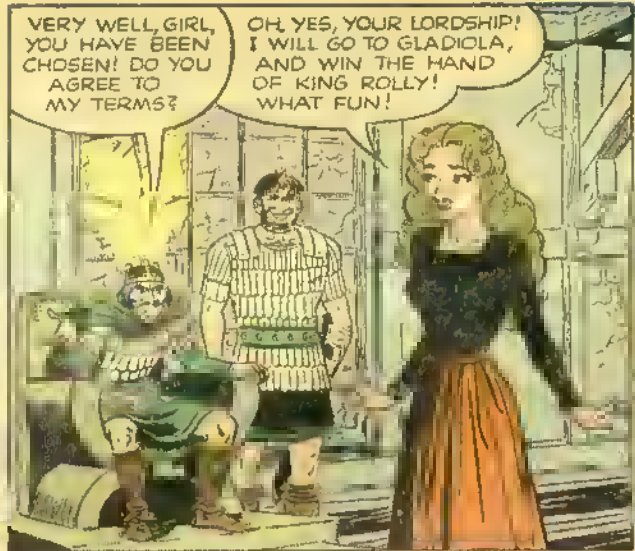


HMM... YES,
THAT WOULD
BE, BUT WHAT
BEAUTY
WOULD
MARRY
ME?

DO NOT WORRY,
KING ROLLY!
POKEY, YAK
AND I WILL
MAKE YOU AS
SLIM AS A
TOOTHPICK!

A BEAUTIFUL
GIRL, EH?
THAT GIVES ME
AN IDEA! I
MUST RETURN
TO UPROARIA
AT ONCE!

Upon his return, Falcon Du Pres set out to find the beautiful maiden with whom to bait his evil trap...



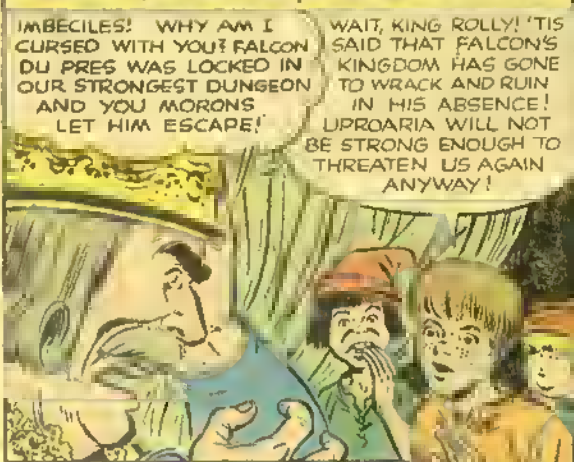
VERY WELL, GIRL, YOU HAVE BEEN CHOSEN! DO YOU AGREE TO MY TERMS?

OH, YES, YOUR LORDSHIP! I WILL GO TO GLADIOLA, AND WIN THE HAND OF KING ROLLY! WHAT FUN!



SYBIL IS PERFECT! BEAUTIFUL AND STUPID BEYOND BELIEF! NOW SEND MANY SPIES AMONG ROLLY'S PEOPLE TO TALK ABOUT HER FABULOUS BEAUTY! I WANT ROLLY'S INTEREST AROUSED!

Meanwhile, Falcon's escape has been discovered...



IMBECILES! WHY AM I CURSED WITH YOU! FALCON DU PRES WAS LOCKED IN OUR STRONGEST DUNGEON AND YOU MORONS LET HIM ESCAPE!

WAIT, KING ROLLY! 'TIS SAID THAT FALCON'S KINGDOM HAS GONE TO WRACK AND RUIN IN HIS ABSENCE! UPROARIA WILL NOT BE STRONG ENOUGH TO THREATEN US AGAIN ANYWAY!



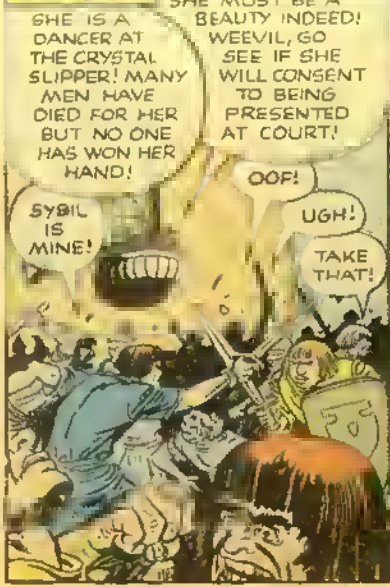
WELL, SINCE YOU THREE CAPTURED HIM IN THE FIRST PLACE, I SUPPOSE I SHOULD BE MERCIFUL!

OH, THANK YOU, KING ROLLY! WE ARE MOST GRATEFUL! WE ARE... MFFF!

KING ROLLY! THERE IS MUCH COMMOTION IN THE STREETS! PEOPLE SAY THEY ARE FIGHTING FOR THE HAND OF A GIRL CALLED SYBIL, THE BEAUTIFUL!

HUSH, YAK, OR HE MAY CHANGE HIS MIND!

The Falcon's spies pretend to duel over Sybil...



SHE IS A DANCER AT THE CRYSTAL SLIPPER! MANY MEN HAVE DIED FOR HER BUT NO ONE HAS WON HER HAND!

SHE MUST BE A BEAUTY INDEED! WEEVIL, GO SEE IF SHE WILL CONSENT TO BEING PRESENTED AT COURT!

SYBIL IS MINE!

OOF!

UGH!

TAKE THAT!



ALL IS GOING AS I EXPECTED! THAT SKINNY LITTLE MAN IS WEEVIL, KING ROLLY'S PRIME MINISTER! PLAY UP TO HIM! HE'S YOUR KEY TO THE PALACE!



ULP! PLEASED TO MEET YOU! WOULD YOU...THAT IS, I AM...UH... HAVE BEEN SENT BY KING ROLLY! WOULD YOU LIKE TO...COME TO THE PALACE TOMORROW AND MEET HIM?

OOOH, YOU HANDSOME MAN! I'D LOVE IT!

Meanwhile, the boys prepare Rolly for his moving with Sybil, the beautiful...

I CANNOT
PUFF! DO
IT, PETER!
I AM PUFF!
EXHAUSTED!

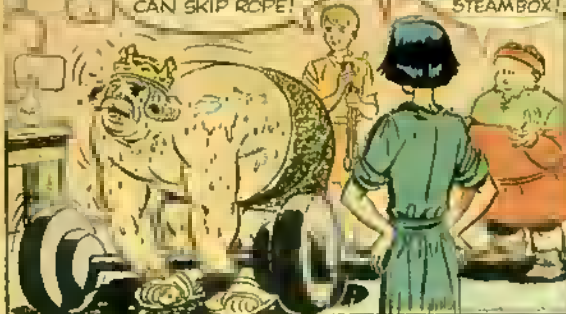
YOU WANT
TO BE THIN
FOR THE
BEAUTIFUL
SYBIL! DO YOU
NOT? LIFT IT
FIFTY MORE TIMES
AND THEN YOU
CAN SKIP ROPE!

THE ALCOHOL IS
READY! THE TABLE
IS PREPARED! I
HAVE THE ROLLING
PINS! IT IS NECESSARY
TO HAVE A TABLE
TO GIVE A RUB
DOWN! YOU
NEED ROLLING
PINS! ONE
MUST HAVE...

YES, YAK, A
RUB-
DOWN
IS GOOD,
BUT FIRST,
HE MUST
SIT... IN THE
STEAMBOX!

JUMPING
JEHOSEPHATI
ARE YOU
TRYING TO
KILL ME?
POKEY, WHAT
DID YOU
RUB ON ME!
IT SMELLS
LIKE
TURPEN-
TINE!

OH, OH!
I...
SEEM
TO...
HAVE
MADE
A...
MIS-
TAKE!



The
next
morning,
Sybil
is pre-
sented
to weary
King
Rolly...

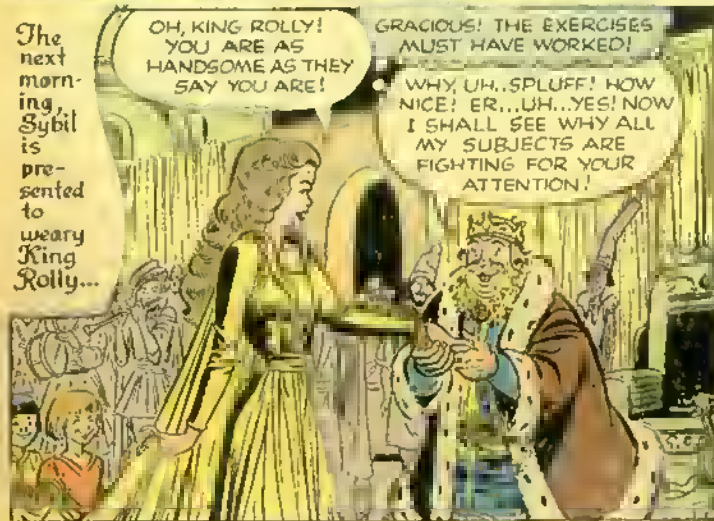
OH, KING ROLLY!
YOU ARE AS
HANDSOME AS THEY
SAY YOU ARE!

GRACIOUS! THE EXERCISES
MUST HAVE WORKED!

WHY, UH... SPLUFF! HOW
NICE! ER... UH... YES! NOW
I SHALL SEE WHY ALL
MY SUBJECTS ARE
FIGHTING FOR YOUR
ATTENTION!

YOU ARE
INDEED THE
MOST BEAUTIFUL
MAIDEN
IN THE ENTIRE
KINGDOM!

WATCH
OUT! YOUR
MUSTACHE IS
CAUGHT IN MY
BRACELET!



ODDS
BODKINS!
GET ME
LOOSE,
SOME
BODY!

YOU CANNOT REMAIN IN
THAT POSITION! YOU CANNOT
WALK AROUND WITH A
BRACELET AND A BEAUTIFUL
MAIDEN CAUGHT IN YOUR
MUSTACHE! YOU WOULD
LOOK SILLY! YOU WOULD
NOT LOOK
DIGNIFIED!

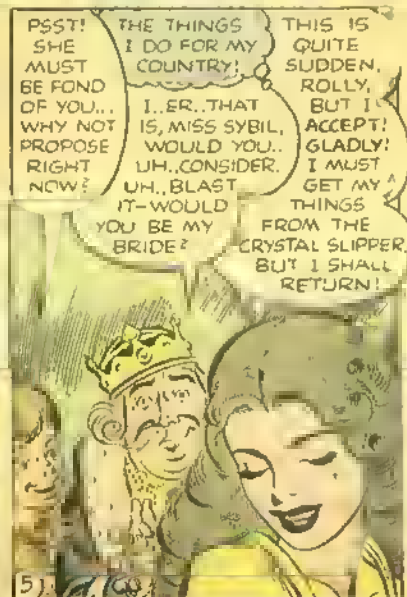
YOU... YOU...
I'LL HAVE
YOUR HEAD!
MY POOR
MUSTACHE!
YOU
IGNORAMUS!
I'LL...

DO NOT SCOLD
HIM, ROLLY!
NOW I SHALL
HAVE A LOCK
OF YOUR HAIR
TO KEEP WITH
ME ALWAYS!

PSST!
SHE
MUST
BE FOND
OF YOU...
WHY NOT
PROPOSE
RIGHT
NOW?

THE THINGS
I DO FOR MY
COUNTRY!
I... ER... THAT
IS, MISS SYBIL,
WOULD YOU...
UH... CONSIDER.
UH... BLAST
IT- WOULD
YOU BE MY
BRIDE?

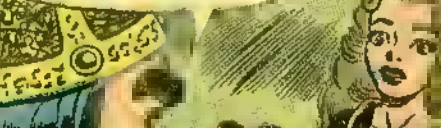
THIS IS
QUITE
SUDDEN,
ROLLY,
BUT I
ACCEPT!
GLADLY!
I MUST
GET MY
THINGS
FROM THE
CRYSTAL SLIPPER.
BUT I SHALL
RETURN!



King Rolly begins his publicity campaign to attract more people and bring more foreign trade to his country...

A comic book panel from 'The Adventures of Tintin'. On the left, a man with dark hair and glasses, wearing a blue and yellow outfit, is pointing his right hand towards a woman on the right. He has a speech bubble above him that says "UPON HER!". On the right, a woman with blonde hair, wearing a blue and white outfit with a large white collar, is pointing her right index finger upwards. She has a speech bubble above her that says "SULTS WITHIN A FORTNIGHT!". The background is a simple, stylized interior with vertical lines.

AND DON'T TELL ANYONE!



WAKE UP, MEN! WE ARE STILL ON DUTY AND YOU MUST BE ALERT! YOU WILL BE PUNISHED IF YOU... ZAWN!

I AM TRYING, CAPTAIN LASAR, BUT I AM SO SLEEPY THAT I...

And in the Throne Room...

...AND THE ROYAL
TREASURER REPORTS
THAT...YAWN; THE
TREASURY IS YAWN;
FALLING SHORT
OF...ZZZZZZZZZZ

SNAP OUT
OF IT,
WEEVIL!
WHAT IS
THE
MATTER
WITH YOU?

I SUPPOSE THE POOR FELLOW HAS BEEN WORKING TOO HARD! I MAY AS WELL LET HIM TAKE A SHORT NAP!

THIS IS A GOOD CHANCE TO PRACTICE! SYBIL AND I CAN SPEND THE LONG WINTER EVENINGS SINGING OLD FOLK SONGS OF GLADIOLA!

Having missed the lunch hour, Peter stops at a tavern...

COME! THERE IS MUCH WORK TO FINISH IN THE BAKERY!

I STILL HAVE MUCH FOOD! I HAVE NOT FINISHED MY AILK! I AM STILL HUNGRY! I NEED MORE TIME! THE MEAT IS GOOD! THE FISH..

HA! HA! YAK HAS BEEN TALKING SO MUCH HE HASN'T HAD TIME TO EAT!



THEY'RE ALL ASLEEP!

NO ONE IS LEFT AWAKE!

WAIT-I HEAR MUSIC COMING FROM THE THRONE ROOM!



IT IS THE KING!

JUMPING DRAGONS! REMEMBER NERO WHO FIDDLER WHILE ROME BURNED! ROLLY MUST HAVE GONE MAD AND POISONED EVERYONE! LET US RUN FOR THE BAKERY!



OH, HELLO! I WAS HOPEING SOMEONE WOULD COME!

I AM GLAD YOU ARE SAFE! ROLLY HAS GONE MAD! DO NOT EAT OR DRINK ANYTHING!

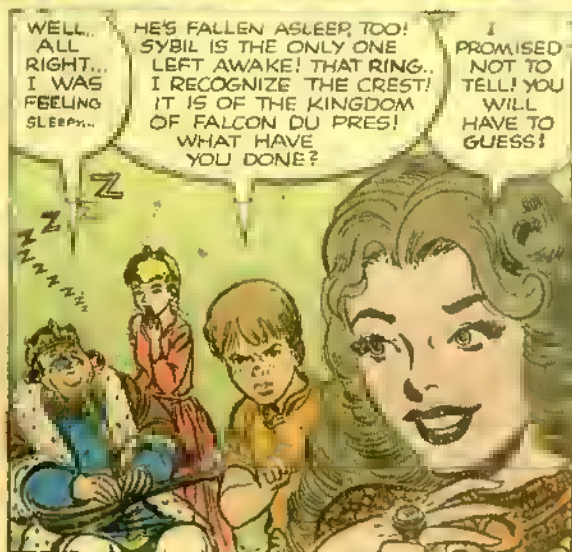
HURRY, POKEY! KING ROLLY IS FOLLOWING US!



WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHY DID YOU RUN FROM ME? EVERYONE ELSE IS ASLEEP, AND... WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME SO STRANGELY?

BE CALM, KING ROLLY! YOU WILL BE ALL RIGHT!

SIT HERE, AND WE WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU!



WELL... ALL RIGHT... I WAS FEELING SLEEPY...

HE'S FALLEN ASLEEP TOO! SYBIL IS THE ONLY ONE LEFT AWAKE! THAT RING... I RECOGNIZE THE CREST! IT IS OF THE KINGDOM OF FALCON DU PRES! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

I PROMISED NOT TO TELL! YOU WILL HAVE TO GUESS!



THESE MUST BE SLEEPING PILLS! THAT'S THE KIND OF TRICK DU PRES WOULD THINK OF! THE PILLS MUST HAVE WORKED MORE SLOWLY ON ROLLY BECAUSE OF HIS BULK! HOW LONG WILL THEY TAKE TO WORK?

TWELVE HOURS?... EIGHT?... SIX?

HA! HA! THIS IS FUN! THE FAT LITTLE BOY IS GETTING CLOSE!



FIVE HOURS?... FOUR?

YOU GUESSED IT! I DIDN'T TELL YOU!

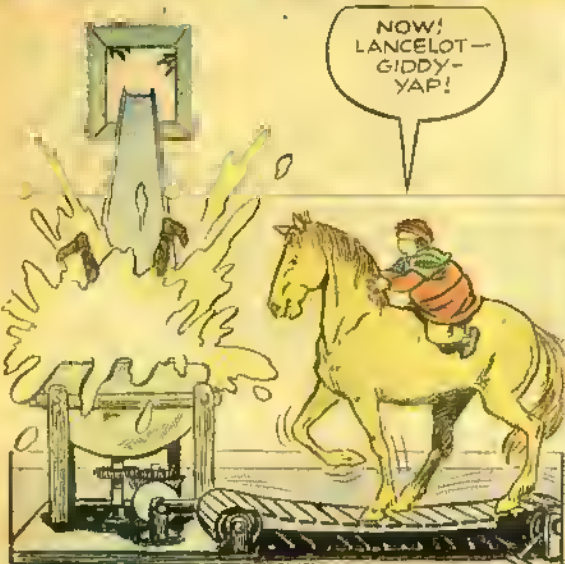
FALCON MUST BE WAITING FOR A SIGNAL, SO HE WILL KNOW WHEN IT IS SAFE TO INVADE! WHAT IS IT, SYBIL? WHAT'S YOUR SIGNAL?

FOUR!





THOSE ARE BRAVE WORDS! CAN YOU BACK THEM UP?



WAIT! WHAT AM I LAUGHING ABOUT? PESTER, IF IT HAD NOT BEEN FOR YOU, WE WOULDN'T HAVE HAD ANY OF THIS TROUBLE! IT WAS YOUR IDEA THAT WE BRING IN THE GIRL WHO TRIED TO POISON US ALL! GET OUT! YOU ARE FIRED! I DON'T EVER
KEEP ME TO REMEMBER
 YOU AGAIN!

BUT...BUT KING ROLLY... IT IS NOT MY FAULT THAT YOU CHOSE FALCON'S GIRL SYBIL!

THERE SHE IS!

SHE IS TRULY BEAUTIFUL!

SHE WAS CERTAINLY WORTH THE TRIP!

I WOULD TRAVEL MILES TO SEE HER!

LET ME SEE!

GET OUT OF MY WAY!

GLADIOLA IS IN-DEED FORTUNATE!

SYBIL, YOUR BEAUTY WAS NOT EXAGGERATED!

BUT I AM NOT SYBIL! I AM DENISE!

LOOK! THOSE FOREIGNERS THINK DENISE IS OUR FAMOUS BEAUTY! PETER PESTER SUGGESTED HER IN THE FIRST PLACE!

HMM, BY GEORGE, WEEVIL, YOU ARE RIGHT! I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, PETER! I WOULD LIKE TO DO SOMETHING FOR YOU! WHAT WAS IT YOU WANTED TO DO WITH THAT DOUGH MACHINE OF YOURS?

I WOULD LIKE PER- MISSION TO MANU- FACTURE THEM, YOUR

That night, a banquet was held to celebrate Gladiola's new prosperity..

HARUMMEF! I WOULD LIKE TO PROPOSE A TOAST TO THE EXECUTIVE PROPRIETOR OF THE TREADMILL POWER COMPANY, PETER PESTER! BY APPOINTMENT OF HIS MAJESTY KING...ER...ME.

THANK YOU, YOUR MAJESTY, BUT I... WAIT! DON'T!

TUT! TUT! DO NOT BE MOOEST, BOY!

SYBIL EVEN DROPPED PILLS INTO THE WINE!

the END

DULLWIT, the dumb Fox

FOXVILLE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

HE! HE! HE!
HE'S THE
DUMBEST
FOX THERE
IS!

DULLWIT
IS A
DUMBELL!
YAH! YAH!

GOSH,
DULLWIT, OF
COURSE, I'M YOUR
FRIEND! BUT IF I
GO AROUND WITH
YOU, THEY'LL THINK
I'M DUMB, TOO!
SO DO YOU
MIND IF...IF...

NO! SNIFF!
G...GO AHEAD!
I...I-DON'T
BLAME YOU!
I GUESS I'M
THE ONLY DUMB
FOX IN THE
WORLD!

YAH!
LOOKIT
DULLWIT,
THE DUMB
FOX!



HERE IS YOUR LUNCH, DULLWIT, AND BE SURE TO TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOUR NICE NEW COAT! MY! HOW PROUD IT MAKES MOMMA TO SEE HER OWN LITTLE BOY STARTING SCHOOL!



HELLO, THERE, LITTLE FOX! WHATEVER ARE YOU CARRYING IN THAT BAG?

IT'S MY LUNCH!

CAW... CAW... CAW... YOU CAN'T FOOL ME! THAT'S NOT YOUR LUNCH!

IT IS TOO! I'LL SHOW YOU! SEE FOR YOURSELF!



YOU'VE TAKEN MY LUNCH! GIVE IT BACK!

CAW! CAW! CAW! NO INDEED! IT'S MY LUNCH NOW! WHAT A DUMB LITTLE FOX YOU ARE TO FALL FOR THAT TRICK! WAIT TILL MY FRIENDS HEAR HOW I FOOLED YOU!



BRR... I'M COLD! HOW I WISH I HAD A NICE WARM COAT TO WEAR LIKE THE ONE THAT LITTLE FOX IS WEARING! IF I THOUGHT I COULD STEAL IT, I WOULD, BUT FOXES ARE TOO SMART!

MAYBE SO AND MAYBE NOT! I HAVE A PLAN... LISTEN... BZZZ... BZZZZ... BZZZZ!



OUCH! WHY DID YOU BUMP ME? IF YOU'D KNOCKED ME DOWN I'D HAVE GOTTEN MY COAT ALL DIRTY!

I SAW HIM PUSH YOU! HE DID IT ON PURPOSE! FIGHT HIM, FOX! SHOW HIM WHAT HAPPENS TO BAD BULLIES... I'LL HOLD YOUR COAT!

OH, SO YOU WANT TO FIGHT!

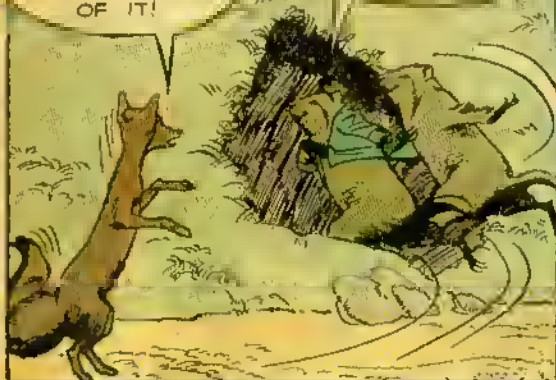


BUT... BUT... BUT... I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT!

OH-HO... SO YOU DON'T WANT TO FIGHT, EH? VERY WELL...

PLEASE... OH,
PLEASE... GIVE ME
BACK MY COAT!
IT'S THE ONLY COAT
I HAVE AND I
PROMISED MOMMA
I'D TAKE CARE
OF IT!

COAT? WHAT COAT?
RUN ALONG NOW OR
YOU WILL BE LATE
FOR SCHOOL, YOU
SILLY LITTLE
DUMB FOX!



! SNIFF! ! SNIFF!
HERE'S RENNY, MY
VERY, BEST FRIEND
WAITING FOR ME! I
DON'T DARE TELL HIM
WHAT HAPPENED OR
HE'D THINK I WAS
DUMB! HE'S SUCH A
SMART FOX... NOTHING
LIKE THAT WOULD
HAPPEN TO HIM!

HURRY OR YOU'LL
BE LATE! MY
GOODNESS! WHY
DID YOU COME ON
SUCH A COLD DAY
WITHOUT YOUR
COAT?



NOW THAT I'M STARTING
SCHOOL I'LL LEARN TO BE
SMART THE WAY FOXES
ARE SUPPOSED
TO BE!



But Dullwit's dreams were soon
shattered... in less than an hour,
he was home with a note from
his teacher...

TEACHER
SENT ME
HOME WITH
THIS NOTE
FOR YOU,
MOMMA!
HERE IT
IS!

"DEAR MRS. REDFOX,
I'M SORRY BUT YOUR
SON ISN'T SMART
ENOUGH TO ATTEND
SCHOOL! IT'S NO
USE TRYING TO
TEACH HIM! THE
TEACHER."



THE VERY IDEA! THERE'S NO
SUCH THING AS A DUMB FOX!
FOXES ARE SMARTER THAN
ANYONE! WHO WROTE THE
ENCYCLOPEDIA FOXOLOGY? A
FOX, OF COURSE! AND WHO
DISCOVERED THE WORLD AND
GRAVITY AND ATOMS?
FOXES!



AND FURTHERMORE IF MY
SON WERE DUMB... WHICH
OF COURSE IS RIDICULOUS...
THEN IT'S ALL THE MORE
REASON HE SHOULD BE IN
SCHOOL! IT'S UP TO YOU
TO TEACH HIM!



VERY WELL, SINCE
YOU INSIST, BUT
IT'S QUITE HOPE-
LESS! GO SIT
DOWN,
DULLWIT!

2+2=22... WRONG!
F-A-X-X... FOX... NO...
F-E-O-X... F... OH,
DEAR... I CAN'T
SEEM TO SPELL
RIGHT AT ALL!

RECESS!
CLASS
DISMISSED!





LET'S GO HOME TOGETHER, RENNY!

GULP! GOSH, DULLWIT, YOU KNOW I'M YOUR FRIEND, BUT GOLLY, IF I'M SEEN WITH YOU THEY'LL THINK I'M DUMB TOO! I...I'M SORRY!



THERE NOW, DULLWIT, DON'T YOU CRY! OF COURSE YOU'RE NOT DUMB! NOW WHERE'S YOUR COAT?

WHAT! I GUESS YOU ARE DUMB! DULLWIT, WHATEVER WILL I TELL YOUR DADDY?

A MEAN OLD GROUND-HOG STOLE IT!



DID YOU HEAR THE NEWS? NICE LITTLE RENNY FOX HAS DISAPPEARED! HE'S THE SEVENTH FOX IN FOXVILLE TO VANISH! IT'S THE WORK OF A FOX-NAPPER!

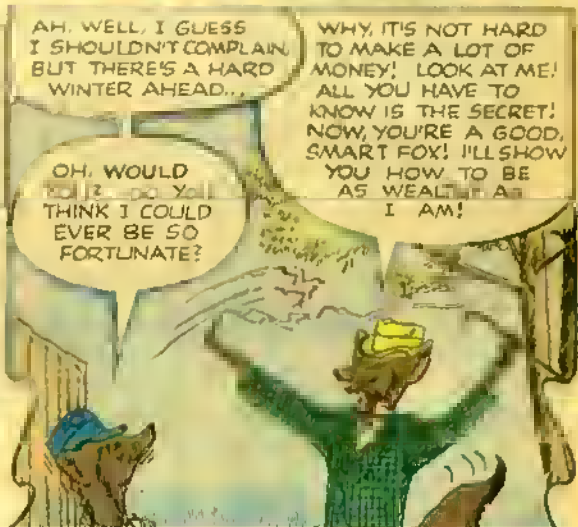
POOR LITTLE RENNY! WHY, HE WAS DULLWIT'S BEST FRIEND!

The police of Foxville were baffled and no wonder—for the Foxnapper was clever...very clever...he was someone they would never have suspected-Dapper Dan, the richest fox in town!



OH-HO...HERE'S A LIKELY LOOKING PROSPECT!

GOOD DAY! GOOD DAY, MY FINE FELLOW FOX! AND HOW ARE THINGS FOR YOU?

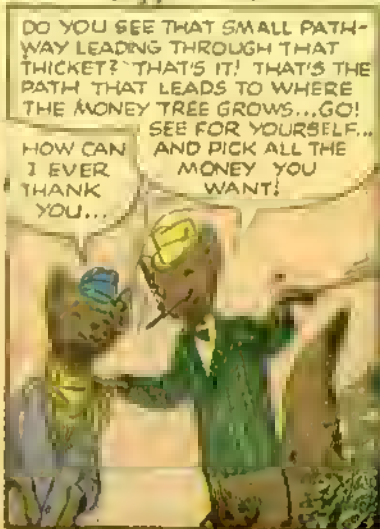


AH, WELL, I GUESS I SHOULDN'T COMPLAIN, BUT THERE'S A HARD WINTER AHEAD...

WHY, IT'S NOT HARD TO MAKE A LOT OF MONEY! LOOK AT ME! ALL YOU HAVE TO KNOW IS THE SECRET! NOW, YOU'RE A GOOD, SMART FOX! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO BE AS WEALTHY AS I AM!

OH, WOULD YOU THINK I COULD EVER BE SO FORTUNATE?

And so Hugo, another poor fox, went willingly with Dapper Dan!



DO YOU SEE THAT SMALL PATH-WAY LEADING THROUGH THAT THICKET? THAT'S IT! THAT'S THE PATH THAT LEADS TO WHERE THE MONEY TREE GROWS...GO! SEE FOR YOURSELF...AND PICK ALL THE MONEY YOU WANT!

HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU...



DAPPER DAN! HELP!

HA! HA! WHAT A GULLIBLE FELLOW! OH, BENNY...OH, BENNY...I'VE BROUGHT YOU ANOTHER FOX!



VERY GOOD! HE'S A BIG ONE! HERE'S YOUR PAY! NOW GET ME ONE MORE SO I CAN HAVE A FULL DOZEN! IT TAKES A

TO MAKE A FUR COAT!

IT'S NOT AS EASY ANY MORE! THE CITIZENS OF FOXVILLE ARE AFRAID TO GO OUT ALONE! BUT I'LL DO THE BEST I CAN!

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE A FINE WATCH LIKE THIS... AND ALL THE MONEY YOU EVER WANTED?

NO... I'M TOO DUMB TO KNOW HOW TO TELL TIME AND I CAN'T EVEN COUNT SO I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SPEND MONEY! I'M JUST A DUMB FOX!



THERE MUST BE SOMETHING YOU WANT! COME NOW, TELL ME WHAT IT IS, AND I'LL HELP YOU GET IT!

ALL I WANT IS TO BE A SMART FOX! NO ONE CAN HELP ME BE THAT!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! COME ALONG WITH ME AND I'LL GET YOU SOME SMART JUICE!

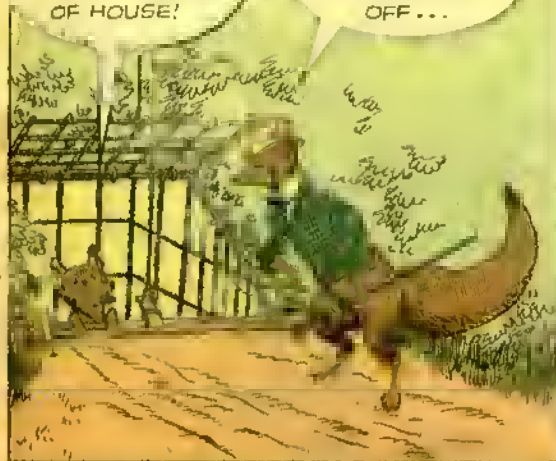
?

SMART JUICE?



THERE'S NO SMART JUICE IN HERE! IT'S JUST A FUNNY KIND OF HOUSE!

CURSES! HE'S TOO SMALL TO MAKE THE TRAP GO OFF...



HE'S NOT WORTH MAKING INTO A PELT! HOW DARE YOU BRING ME TRASH LIKE THAT! NOT ONE PENNY FOR HIM!

IT WAS THE BEST I COULD DO! RUN ALONG HOME LITTLE FOX... THIS MAN SAYS THE SMART JUICE IS ALL GONE! DON'T WORRY, BENNY, HE'S TOO DUMB TO REPORT US!



WHY IT'S DULLWIT! HOW DID YOU EVER FIND YOUR WAY HERE? SHH... DON'T MAKE ANY NOISE... BUT COME AND LIFT UP THE LATCH ON THE DOOR- HURRY!

HUH? I'M TOO DUMB! I DON'T KNOW HOW!



DON'T BE SO STUPID, DULLWIT! TRY! PLEASE! IF YOU DON'T WE'LL ALL BE MADE INTO PELTS! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP US! JUST LIFT UP THAT LATCH!

WHAT'S A LATCH? OH, IT'S NO USE... I WOULDN'T DO IT RIGHT AND THEN YOU'D GET MAD AT ME AND CALL ME DUMB!



DULLWIT, PLEASE! IF YOU GET US OUT I PROMISE I'LL NEVER CALL YOU DUMB AGAIN! NEVER, NEVER, NEVER!

ALL RIGHT, I'LL TRY! I...I... CAN'T REACH ANY...HIGHER! I CAN'T!

BOO!...HOO! YOU SEE... I KNEW I COULDN'T DO IT!

OH, YOU LITTLE DUMB-BELL! THEN GO GET HELP! DON'T JUST SIT THERE! RUN! GET HELP!

OH, HE'S HOPELESS!

IT'S COLD WITHOUT MY COAT! I'LL BUILD A LITTLE FIRE! I'LL SIT HERE AND WAIT UNTIL MY FRIEND, DAPPER DAN, CAN TAKE ME HOME!

FRIEND! HE'S THE FOXNAPPER! OH, HOW DUMB CAN YOU BE! IT'S NO USE, FRIENDS! HE'LL NEVER SAVE US!

FIRE! IT'S IN THE TRAP! QUICK! HELP ME PUT IT OUT BEFORE THE WOODS CATCH AFIRE! OH, YOU DUMB FOX! WHY DID YOU DO THAT? GET OUT!

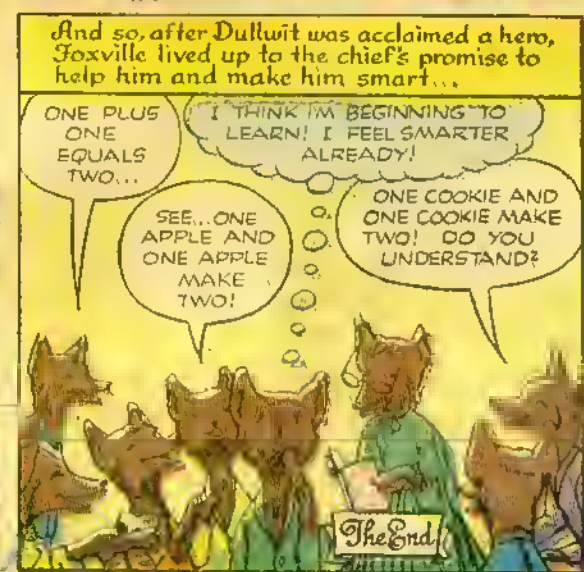
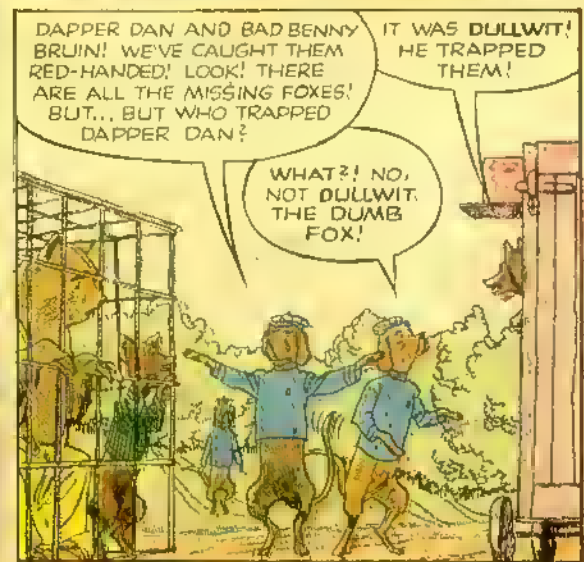
?

WE'RE TRAPPED! THE TRAP'S SPRUNG SHUT ON US!

SNAP! BANG!

COME NOW, LITTLE FOX! OPEN UP THE TRAP FOR US! OH, IT'S VERY EASY! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO, IS PULL UP ON THAT LITTLE STICK!

NO, DULLWIT, DON'T! DON'T OPEN IT! THEY'RE BAD! THEY'RE FOXNAPERS!





TOTO'S LONG SLEEP

by
PEGGY WALTON

"Toto, like most children, didn't want to go to bed when his parents told him to. When Toto went to bed he had to stay there all winter, because Toto was a cuddly, cubby bear. Everyone knows how bears sleep all and every winter.

"Toto lived in a beautiful forest. One year, when the first chill of fall was in the air, Toto's mother and father took Toto by the paw and led him deep into the forest. They crawled into a small, hidden cave, wasted little time and settled down for the long winter's nap. All except Toto. He had other plans.

"Toto waited and waited and waited. He pretended to go to sleep but every so often he would open one eye and peer through the gloom of the cave to see if his mother and father were asleep. While pretending to sleep Toto really went to sleep by mistake.

"Toto opened his eyes with a start. He wondered how long he'd been asleep; a day, a week, a month?

"Toto was now alert with the thought of adventure. He quietly eased himself toward the mouth of the cave. Suddenly he heard a noise behind him. Thinking his mother was awake, he stopped. Looking around he realized she was only stirring in

her sleep. Then Toto crawled closer and closer to the entrance of the cave. Finally he saw a crack of light coming in from the outside world and he knew that freedom was only a short distance away.

"As Toto squeezed his fat body through the entrance of the cave he felt free. He was on his own. He let out a whoop and a holler, as only a bear can do, and started to run through the forest.

"Toto couldn't run. He lumbered a few steps and then he had to sit down and rest as his body seemed strangely heavy. 'I must be sick,' thought Toto as he scratched his head. 'Maybe I should go home.' He dismissed that idea from his head and wandered slowly deeper and deeper into the forest.

"Then Toto saw his favorite tree. All summer he'd played in that tree—Hide and Seek and all the other games that bears play. He'd even found honey there, but that was his secret. Toto went close to the tree, looked into its branches and noticed that it looked strangely different. Its green leaves were different colors—colors he'd never seen in a tree before; red, yellow and orange. Some of the leaves had fallen from the tree, lay on the ground and looked brown and dead. 'My tree is dying,' thought

Toto sadly. As he looked around and saw that the other trees had leaves of different colors, he thought, 'What is happening to the forest? All the trees are dying!' Only the big trees with the needles looked the same, they were alive. A tear came to Toto's eye and he slowly raised his paw to wipe it away.

"Toto tried to climb up the large, gnarled trunk. He tried and he tried. His body was so heavy he could hardly lift it from the ground. Finally, from exhaustion, he sat down by the trunk of the tree and pondered. He was sad, he almost wished he hadn't left the cave.

"Toto started to get up but the struggle of getting up made him so tired he fell down again. He yawned a wide, loud yawn. He rubbed his eyes. His eyelids slowly drooped. He tried to prop them open again. Then something startling happened!

"Something cold and light and wet fell onto his nose, then something fell on his eyelids. As he opened his mouth in a wide yawn something cold and light and wet fell onto his tongue. He was startled and opened his heavy eyes. Little white specks were falling all over the forest. Every time a speck fell on him it felt cold, then it disappeared, then turned into a drop of water. Curiosity got the best of Toto. He wanted to see where these funny white specks were coming from. But his eyes closed. He stopped yawning, the little white cold specks fell all over him and soothed him into a deep, untroubled sleep.

"Toto dreamed of the summertime, his favorite tree, then of swimming in the cold, cold stream. Toto couldn't seem to climb out of the freezing water. He woke with a start! He stared into a glaring whiteness. The forest was white! Even Toto was white! And he was cold and numb--and scared.

"Toto moved his stiff joints and with a final effort raised himself from the ground.

He must get back to the cave, but he found he could only move very slowly. He grew colder. Suddenly he heard a noise!

"With terror in his heart he crawled close to a rock nearby and tried to bury himself in the cold, white fluff. He was afraid to breathe. He stayed motionless for what seemed hours. Ready to journey on again, he was heavily getting to his feet when he heard a twig snap in the nearby thicket.

"Toto was afraid to look in that direction but curiosity forced him to. There was something there! A large animal came slowly, stealthily crawling out of the thicket. Toto was frozen to the spot. The animal came nearer and nearer.

"'Oh!' gasped Toto chokingly as he recognized the animal. 'Mother! I'm so glad to see you!' Without realizing it large tears poured from his eyes. His loving mother licked his face and patted his head with her paw. 'It's all right, Toto. Let's go home.'

"'But, Mother,' asked Toto, 'what is this strange, white, cold blanket we are walking through?'

"'This is snow,' she answered. 'This happens every winter.'

"'But, Mother,' asked the frightened Toto, 'why is my tree dying?'

"'Every fall the trees lose their leaves, Toto,' she answered. 'Next spring your tree will look the same again.'

"'But, Mother,' Toto asked again, 'why couldn't I climb the tree?'

"'Oh, Toto,' she laughed, 'you ate so much last summer, to last you all winter, it's a wonder you can even walk!'

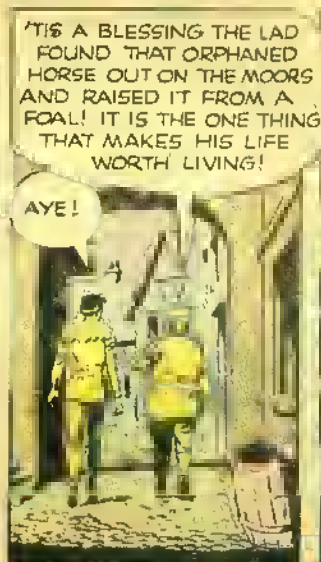
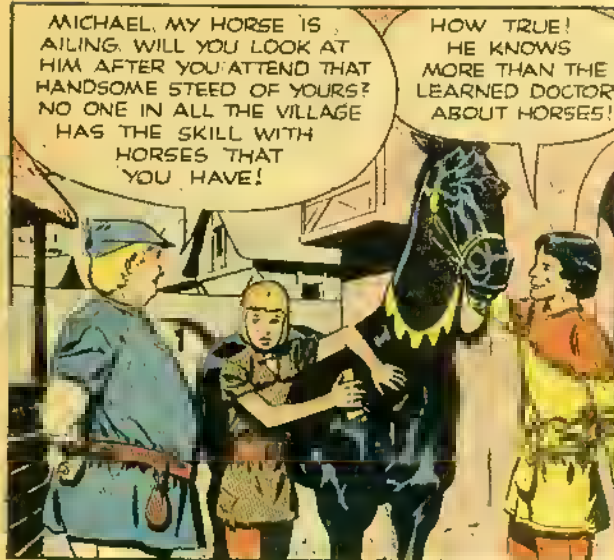
"Toto and his mother moved slowly toward the cave. Finally they saw the entrance, crawled through with great effort. Father was still there, snoring as he had been when Toto left. Toto rolled over, closed his eyes and knew nothing until the next spring."

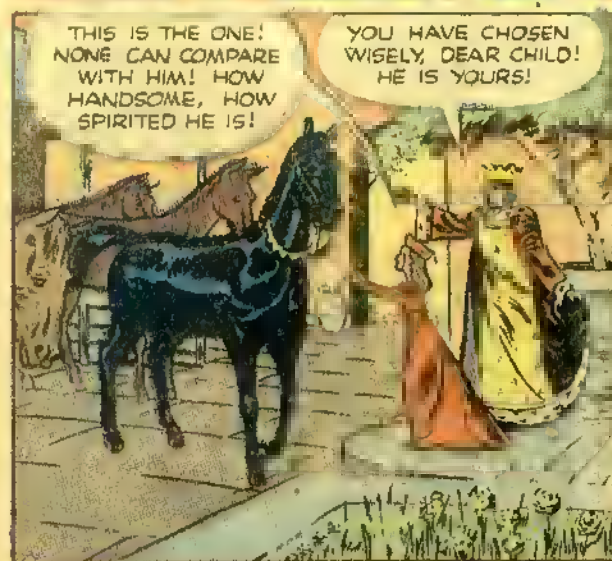
THE END

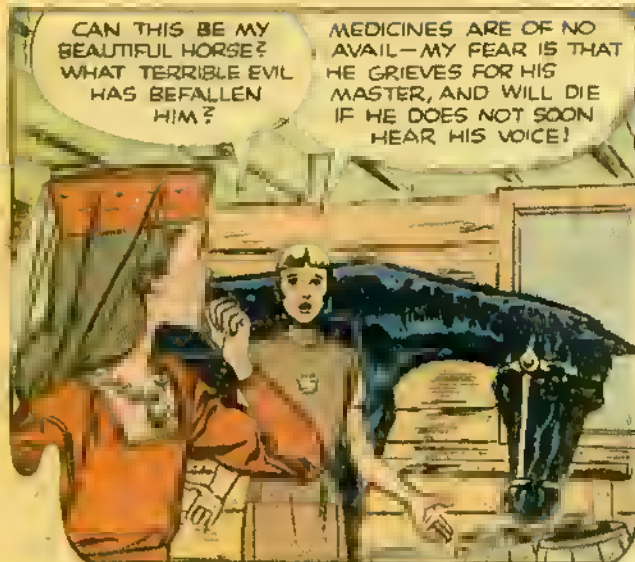
Michael the Misfit



MANY AGES AGO, THERE LIVED A HARD-WORKING STABLE BOY NAMED MICHAEL THE MISFIT. MANY WERE THE TALES TOLD OF HIS STRANGE ADVENTURE, BUT NONE TRULY REVEALED THE MOST INTERESTING PART OF IT - HIS RISE FROM HUMBLE RAGS TO SILKS AND GOLD. HIS ONLY POSSESSION WAS A FINE BLACK HORSE WHICH HE LOVED MORE THAN HIMSELF.







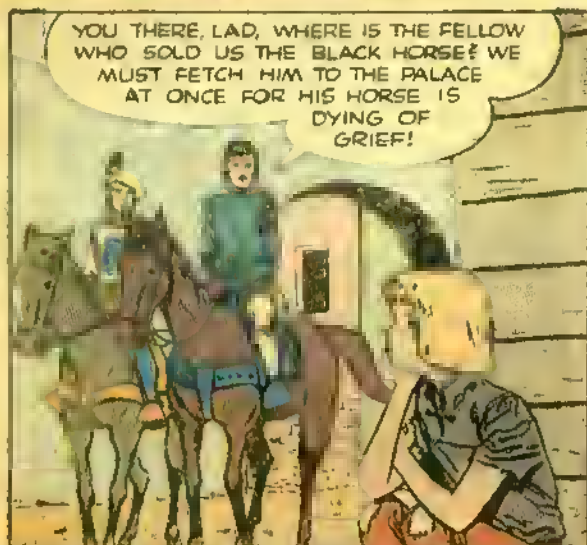
CAN THIS BE MY BEAUTIFUL HORSE? WHAT TERRIBLE EVIL HAS BEFALLEN HIM?

MEDICINES ARE OF NO AVAIL—MY FEAR IS THAT HE GRIEVES FOR HIS MASTER, AND WILL DIE IF HE DOES NOT SOON HEAR HIS VOICE!

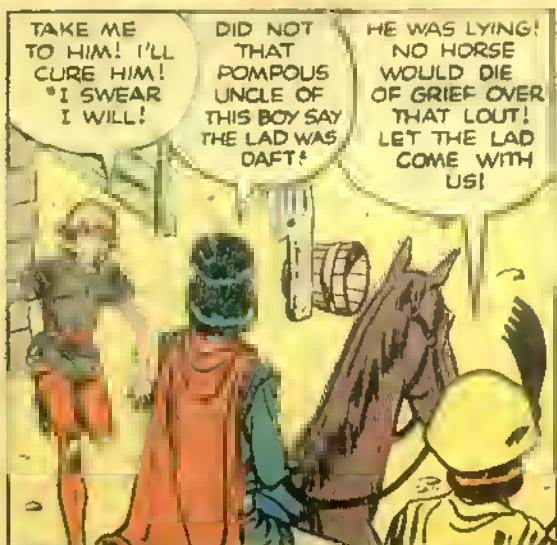


DON'T DIE, PLEASE DON'T DIE! I PROMISE I SHALL FETCH YOUR MASTER TO YOU!

DISPATCH MY FATHER'S MESSENGERS AT ONCE FOR THE MASTER OF THIS HORSE! HE MUST BE BROUGHT HERE AT ONCE!



YOU THERE, LAD, WHERE IS THE FELLOW WHO SOLD US THE BLACK HORSE? WE MUST FETCH HIM TO THE PALACE AT ONCE FOR HIS HORSE IS DYING OF GRIEF!



TAKE ME TO HIM! I'LL CURE HIM! *I SWEAR I WILL!

DID NOT THAT POMPOUS UNCLE OF THIS BOY SAY THE LAD WAS DAFT?

HE WAS LYING! NO HORSE WOULD DIE OF GRIEF OVER THAT LOUT! LET THE LAD COME WITH US!



HASTE! IF YOU LOVE THIS HORSE AS MUCH AS HE LOVES YOU, DO SOMETHING TO SAVE HIM!

DARK PRINCE!



PRINCE, MY BELOVED! YOU DID NOT THINK I WOULD LEAVE YOU WILLINGLY? FOR EVERY DAY WE HAVE BEEN PARTED, I, TOO, HAVE GRIEVED!

FETCH ME SOME OATS AND HAY!



WHAT AN EVIL THING THAT HORSE AND BOY WERE EVER PARTED!

YOU MUST TAKE BACK
YOUR HORSE! NOW
I CAN UNDERSTAND
HOW IT IS THAT HE
NEARLY GRIEVED TO
DEATH FOR THE
LOVE OF YOU!

BUT PRINCESS CECILIA, I
CAN'T TAKE HIM BACK! I
HAVE NOT THE FIVE PIECES
OF GOLD TO REPAY
YOUR
FATHER!

I
INSIST!

HOW NOBLY HE RIDES—AND OH HOW
GENTLE AND GOOD
HE IS! ALAS, I FEAR
HE DID NOT NOTICE
ME AT ALL!

METHINKS HE
HAS WON A PLACE
IN YOUR HEART,
PRINCESS! AH—YOU
BLUSH! YOU ARE IN
LOVE WITH HIM!

TWO LONG WEEKS HAVE
PASSED! WILL I NEVER
NEVER SEE MICHAEL
AGAIN? ALAS, I CANNOT
SLEEP NOR EAT, MY
HEART IS SO FILLED
WITH LONGING
FOR HIM!

THIEF! LITTLE DO I CARE WHAT HAPPENS
TO YOU...BUT WHAT WHEN THE KING DIS-
COVERS HIS HORSE IN MY
STABLE? I WOULD BE
THROWN IN IRONS!

BUT UNCLE,
LET ME EXPLAIN!
I DID NOT
STEAL!

A LIAR AS WELL AS A THIEF! THROW
HIM INTO THE DUNGEON, AND THEN DRIVE
THE HORSE OFF TO THE MOORS! SHOULD
ANYONE ASK, REMEMBER WE HAVE
NOT SEEN BOY NOR HORSE!

ALAS, THE ROYAL PHYSICIANS CAN DO
NOTHING FOR PRINCESS CECILIA!
SOME TERRIBLE SPELL
EATS AT HER HEART!
SHE NEITHER EATS
NOR SLEEPS BUT ALL
DAY LONG SITS
SILENT!

I WOULD GIVE
MY HEART TO
SEE HER SMILE
AGAIN!



I MUST TELL YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS—'TIS NOT A TERRIBLE MAGIC IN HER HEART... BUT LOVE!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



PRINCESS CECELIA GRIEVES FOR THE SIGHT OF MICHAEL, THE STABLE BOY! SHE GAVE HIM BACK HIS HORSE AND SHE GAVE HIM HER HEART, TOO! NOW SHE SPEAKS ONLY HIS NAME, 'MICHAEL...MICHAEL... MICHAEL...!'

ORDER MY MEN TO FETCH THE LAD! I WOULD SEE WHAT MANNER OF BOY SHE WOULD GRIEVE FOR SO DEEPLY!



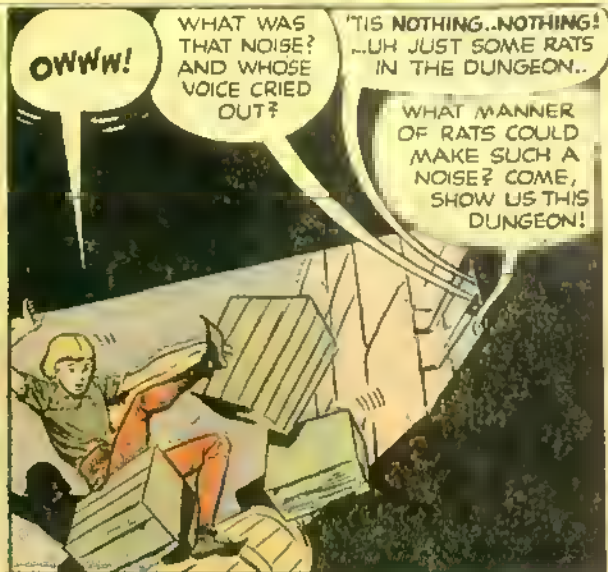
HALLOO! BY ORDER OF THE KING WE COME TO SEE THE LORD OF THE MANOR!

THE KING'S MEN! I MUST SEE THEM AND LEARN WHY THEY COME HERE!



WE HAVE ORDERS TO FETCH A LAD KNOWN AS MICHAEL! HE LIVES HERE AND IS NOTED FOR A BLACK HORSE HE RIDES!

THE WICKED LAD RAN AWAY WEEKS AGO! AS FOR THE HORSE, 'TIS LONGER SINCE I SAW HIM!

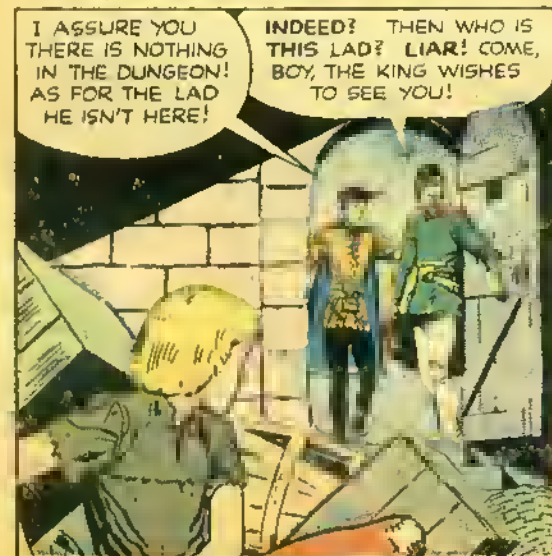


OWWW!

WHAT WAS THAT NOISE? AND WHOSE VOICE CRIED OUT?

'TIS NOTHING...NOTHING! ...UH JUST SOME RATS IN THE DUNGEON..

WHAT MANNER OF RATS COULD MAKE SUCH A NOISE? COME, SHOW US THIS DUNGEON!



I ASSURE YOU THERE IS NOTHING IN THE DUNGEON! AS FOR THE LAD HE ISN'T HERE!

INDEED? THEN WHO IS THIS LAD? LIAR! COME, BOY, THE KING WISHES TO SEE YOU!



IS THIS THE LAD FOR WHICH THE PRINCESS GRIEVES? THIS DIRTY FELLOW?

A BATH WOULD SERVE HIM WELL! FOR WEEKS HE HAS BEEN PRISONER IN A FLEA-INFESTED CELL!

LET HIM BE BATHED AND FRESHLY CLAD BEFORE YOU JUDGE HIM, YOUR MAJESTY! HE IS THE ONE!

SO YOU ARE MICHAEL!
STRANGE...YOU REMIND
ME OF SOMEONE...

I AM AN ORPHAN,
YOUR MAJESTY! MY
NAME IS DIGBY! I HAVE
BEEN CARED FOR BY MY
UNCLE CLAVIN! IN EX-
CHANGE FOR MY LABORS
HE HAS GIVEN
ME SHELTER!

DIGBY... DIGBY... THAT IS IT! MY
DEAREST FRIEND, LORD DENNIS DIGBY
OF COULTY COUNTY! TELL
ME, HAVE YOU A BIRTH-
MARK ON YOUR RIGHT
SHOULDER?

WOULD
THIS BE
WHAT YOU
MEAN?

IT IS A MIRACLE! YOU ARE THE BABY
SON STOLEN FROM HIS CASTLE MANY
YEARS AGO! HOW HAPPY YOUR FATHER
WOULD BE WERE HE ALIVE TO KNOW
HIS RIGHTFUL HEIR HAS LIVED TO
RULE HIS LANDS AND IN-
HERIT HIS FORTUNE!

HAVE YOU HEARD? THE KING HAS DISCOVERED
YOUNG MICHAEL IS
LORD DIGBY'S MISSING
SON, AND SO HE IN-
HERITS HIS TITLE
AND LANDS!

ZOUNDS! I MUST MAKE
ALL HASTE TO THE KING'S
PALACE! AS MICHAEL'S
GUARDIAN ALL THESE
YEARS, I SURELY DESERVE
TO SHARE IN HIS FORTUNE!


YOUR MAJESTY, I HAVE HEARD OF THE
WONDERFUL NEWS OF MY DEAR NEPHEW!
YOU MAY REST ASSURED THAT AS HIS
GUARDIAN, I SHALL RAISE HIM PROPERLY!

WRETCH! I
SHOULD HAVE
YOU THROWN
IN IRONS FOR
TREATING THE
NOBLE LAD AS A
SLAVE! I BANISH
YOU FOREVER
FROM MY
KINGDOM!

MICHAEL, WE ARE TOGETHER!
AND, AS SOON AS WE ARE
OLD ENOUGH, FATHER
PROMISES THAT WE
MAY MARRY!

AND LIVE
HAPPILY EVER
AFTER!

THE END



I AM INDEED A PROUD
KING TO BE BLESSED
WITH TWINS! TELL ME,
WHICH OF MY SONS
WAS FIRST TO
BE BORN?

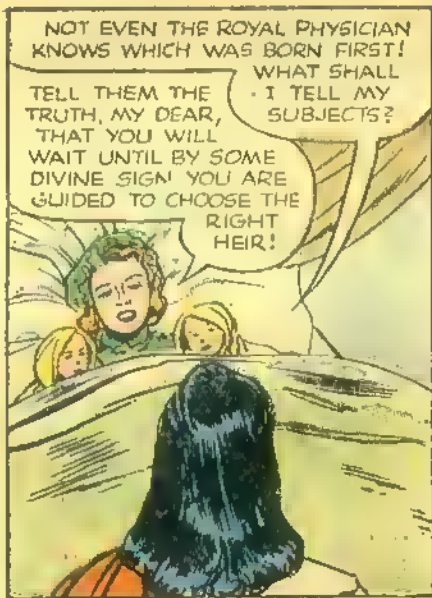
Once there lived a kind and goodly
king. He had for many years longed
to have a son. Then one bright morn-
ing he was told the news he had long
awaited - he was a father of not one,
but two sons and heirs to his throne!

The RIVAL TWIN'S

OH, YOUR MAJESTY!
THEY WERE BORN
A MINUTE APART,
AND IN THE
EXCITEMENT, NO
ONE NOTICED
WHICH WAS
BORN FIRST!

IS THERE NOT ONE
OF YOU WHO CAN
TELL ME WHICH WAS
THE FIRST BORN? I
MUST KNOW! OTHER-
WISE, HOW SHALL I
DECIDE WHICH ONE
WILL SOME DAY
BE KING?

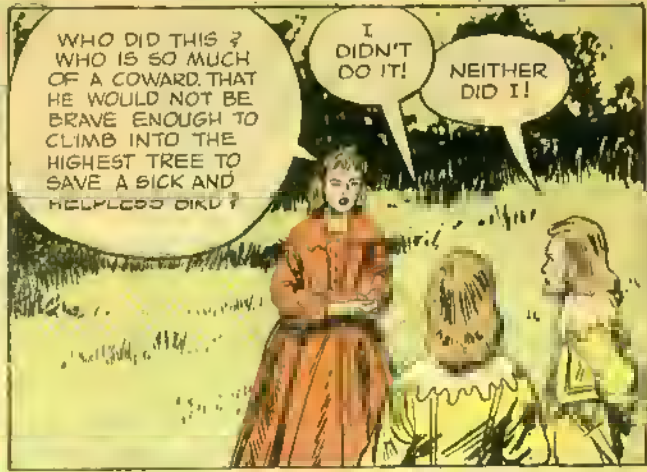




And so, King Roland waited and the years passed, but the princes, Roger and Everett, were so alike, the King could not choose. The only mark of difference was the small cleft in the chin of Everett.

WHICH OF US DO YOU LOVE BEST, ELAINE? ROGER OR ME? WHICH WILL YOU MARRY?

I...I LOVE YOU BOTH! BUT SINCE I CANNOT MARRY YOU BOTH, I WILL MARRY THE ONE WHO IS CHOSEN TO BE KING!



As time passed, there were other incidents of weakness that deeply troubled Elaine. She had no proof of who was guilty so she did not tell the King. But she knew that some day he would have to learn the truth.

The twins were now eighteen, and one day, the King's stable master came to him..

YOUR MAJESTY, I BRING YOU SAD NEWS! RAJAH, YOUR FAVORITE STEED LIES SICK IN THE STABLE! NEARLY RIDDEN TO DEATH HE WAS, AND HIS POOR HEART ABOUT TO BURST FROM THE STRAIN!

WHAT? WHO DID IT? WHO TOOK HIM OUT?



'T WAS ONE OF YOUR SONS! I WAS SLEEPING IN THE LOFT AND IN THE EARLY LIGHT, I SAW HIM SADDLE RAJAH AND RIDE OFF! I THOUGHT HE RODE WITH YOUR PERMISSION, SO I DARED NOT QUESTION HIM! I KNOW NOT WHETHER IT WAS ROGER OR EVERETT!

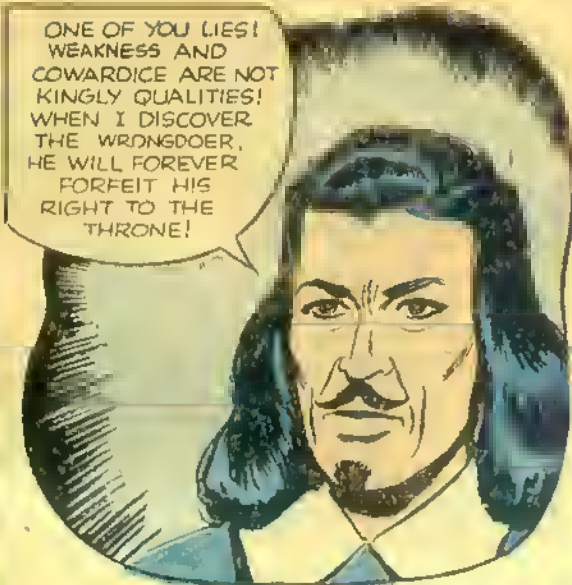




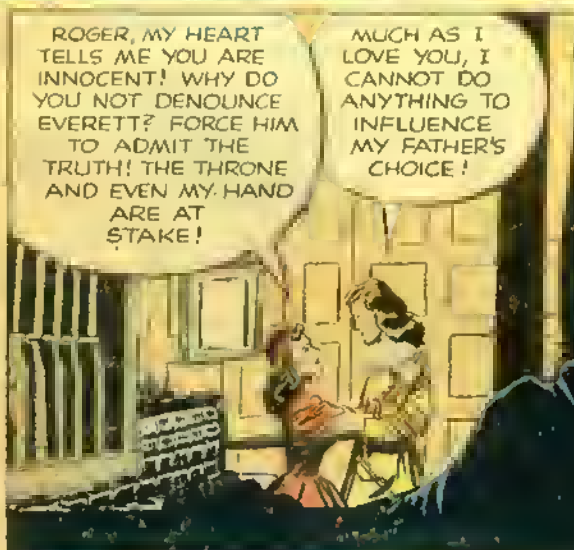
ROGER! EVERETT!
WHICH OF YOU RODE
RAJAH?
WHICH OF YOU? SPEAK
UP! I KNOW IT WAS
ONE OF YOU!

NOT I!

NOR I, FATHER,
I DID NOT
RIDE HIM!



ONE OF YOU LIES!
WEAKNESS AND
COWARDICE ARE NOT
KINGLY QUALITIES!
WHEN I DISCOVER
THE WRONGDOER,
HE WILL FOREVER
FORFEIT HIS
RIGHT TO THE
THRONE!



ROGER, MY HEART
TELLS ME YOU ARE
INNOCENT! WHY DO
YOU NOT DENOUNCE
EVERETT? FORCE HIM
TO ADMIT THE
TRUTH! THE THRONE
AND EVEN MY HAND
ARE AT
STAKE!

MUCH AS I
LOVE YOU, I
CANNOT DO
ANYTHING TO
INFLUENCE
MY FATHER'S
CHOICE!



IF ROGER INHERITS
THE THRONE, I WILL
BE POWERLESS! BUT
LET THAT WEAKLING,
EVERETT BECOME KING,
AND I WILL RUN THE
COUNTRY. HE'LL BE
A MERE PUPPET IN
MY HAND!



While the King pondered
over who should be heir
apparent, evil forces are
at work in the kingdom.
This clever, scheming knave
named Kaddiva sees a
way to split the kingdom
and seize power!

THE PEOPLE OF
THE KINGDOM HAVE
LONG BEEN ARGUING
OVER WHICH OF THE
PRINCES SHALL BECOME KING!
IF WE CAN FAN THEIR FEELING
TO A FEVER PITCH...AND THEN
THE KING SHOULD DIE, WE
COULD SEIZE THE KINGDOM
FOR OURSELVES, BY MAKING
SURE EVERETT BECOMES
GOVERNOR!

Kaddiva and his plotters begin to split the nation...

'TIS ROGER WHO SHOULD BE OUR NEXT KING! AND IF THE KING DIES WITHOUT NAMING AN HEIR NOW, I SHALL FIGHT TO DEATH TO SEE ROGER ON THE THRONE!

NAY, 'TIS EVERETT WHO DESERVES TO BE KING! WHO BACKS ME UP?

I DO!

SO DO I!



...and in the meeting houses, the seeds of strife are sown...

KADDIVA, THE FEELING IS RUNNING HIGHER EVERY DAY! SOON THE WHOLE COUNTRY WILL BECOME DIVIDED!

EXCELLENT! WITH EVERETT ON THE THRONE, WE'LL SEIZE THE KINGDOM!



MEN! KEEP UP YOUR WORK OF DIVIDING THE PEOPLE I HAVE A PLAN TO CARRY OUT!

YOU ARE A SLY ONE, KADDIVA! SOON OUR DAY OF TRIUMPH WILL BE AT HAND!



NOW, TO CARRY OUT MY SCHEME TO RUIN ROGER'S CHANCES OF BEING KING!



Kaddiva in disguise goes to the jousting grounds...

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO EARN A HUNDRED GOLD SOVEREIGNS? THAT'S WHAT I'LL PAY YOU TO TAKE YONDER HORSE!

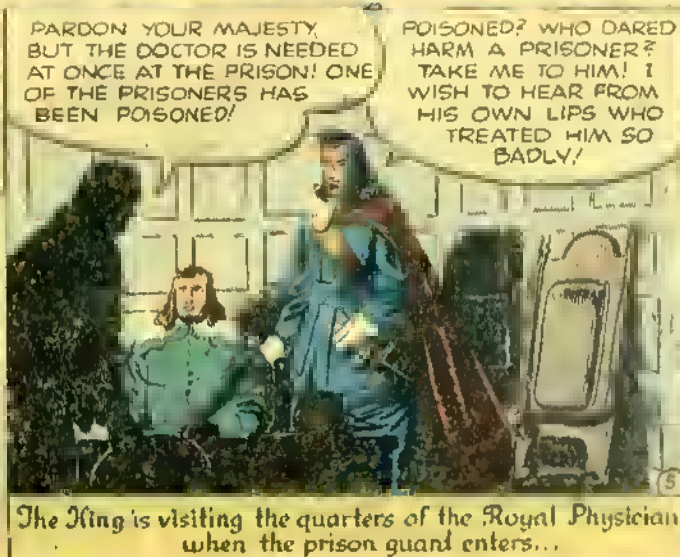
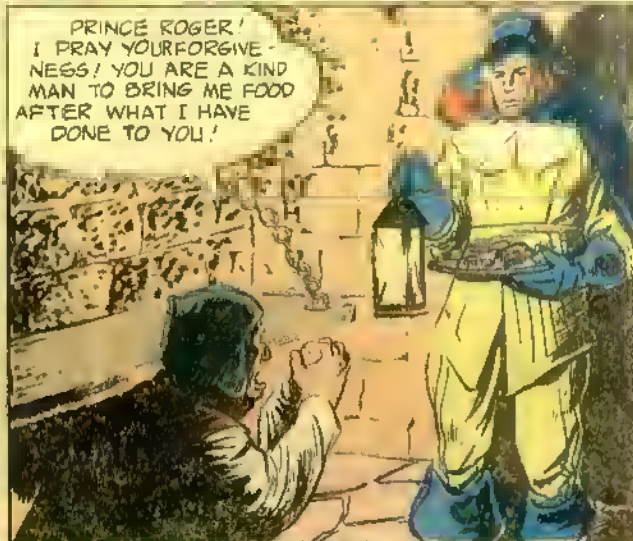
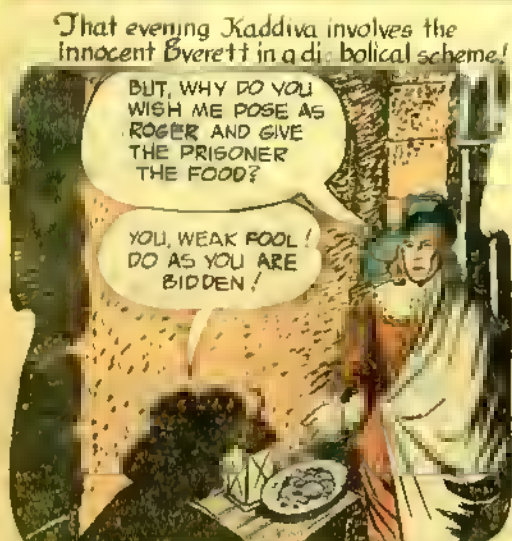
THE PRINCE'S HORSE! YOU ASK A LOT! STILL A HUNDRED GOLD PIECES ARE HARD TO REFUSE! I'LL DO WHAT I CAN!

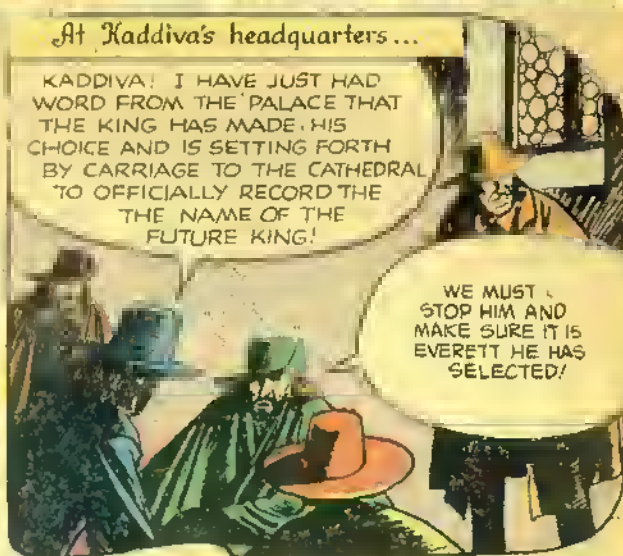
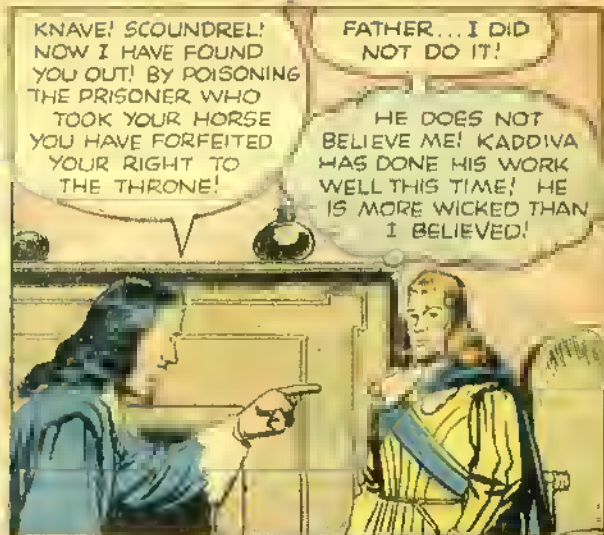


PARDON ME, YOUR MAJESTY! LOOK SHARP-YONDER KNAVE IS TAKING PRINCE ROGER'S HORSE!

AYE, 'TIS SO! STOP HIM!







Sword in hand, Roger lunged from the carriage...

